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The Woman's Column.

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The Woman's Column.

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INDIANS AND WOMEN.

A considerable body of Sioux Indians, hitherto disfranchised wards of the government, having been required by Congress to go through the form of severing their tribal relations and taking land in severalty, are at once invested with the franchise, and will be factors in the Presidential election this year. Capt. E. H. Allison, who has lived among them, has been delegated to instruct them in their approaching political duties. He says:

"This work will take three or four months. I shall give them elementary lessons in civic duties, and shall try to show them what it means for them to be citizens of the United States."

But years of study in our public schools and a full course in college are not held to fit a woman to vote.

Educated, public-spirited American women are not the political equals of these ignorant Sioux Indians.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

A concrete case of woman's need of the ballot for self-protection has just occurred in Chicago. Mrs. Annetta E. McCrea, landscape gardener of Lincoln Park, during her six months' admirable service, has received not only the endorsement of the park commissioners and the leading artists of the city, but the approval of the delegates in attendance at the recent convention of the Outdoor Art Association. She it was who planned the already famed rose garden, and to her is due the movement toward "rejuvenating" Lincoln Park by doing away with the stiff conventionality of the regulation gardening. But she has been peremptorily dismissed on the plea of "economy," because she refused to employ incompetent assistants and make extravagant contracts to serve political ends.

Mrs. McCrea admits that she has not been politic. Though informed that there were reasons why certain contractors should receive her orders, she invariably purchased where she could buy the cheapest, hoping that an honest effort to give the people the most for their money would meet with approval. That she succeeded from an economical standpoint cannot be doubted, for through her wise transactions she has already saved the board her year's salary of \$1,200. There is no question of her merit, or

charge of extravagance, and the board of commissioners have yet to offer a sufficient reason for her dismissal.

The Chicago Tribune, in an editorial on the injustice of the case, aptly says: "Political reasons do not warrant the removal of a competent employé, though she be a woman and hence unable to do political work." Had Mrs. McCrea been a voter, she would not have been removed, and Chicago would have had the benefit of an upright and competent city official.

NO RED CROSS IN CHINA.

One of the phases of the trouble in China, heretofore overlooked, but of great importance, is the fact that China is not a party to the Geneva Red Cross convention, by which the signatory powers bound themselves in time of war to respect the Red Cross, and to treat surgeons and nurses belonging to the armies of the enemy as noncombatants. China did not sign the original treaty made soon after the Crimean War as a direct outgrowth of the efforts of Florence Nightingale, nor did she join in the supplementary treaty of 1882. China is, in fact, the only one of the great powers of the world which has not joined in this convention which assures the safety of those engaged on errands of mercy on the battle field.

This fact may deter the war department from permitting any of the women nurses who are being sent to the Far East from landing in China for duty there. This, however, will depend largely upon the view taken by our commander in China. There are nineteen female nurses on the transport *Grant* with General Chaffee. They were destined for the Philippines, but might be landed in China, if General Chaffee considers that they could be useful and not put into unnecessary peril. There also are five nurses on the *Sumner*, which sailed from San Francisco on the 17th. These also can be diverted for service in China, if General Chaffee desires. Lieut. Anita Newcomb Magee, who is in charge of the corps of army nurses, says that there are 145 army nurses, practically all of whom either are in the Philippines, stationed at the hospitals of the various garrisons throughout the archipelago, or on their way there.

THE CUBAN TEACHERS.

The struggles of the Cuban teachers at the Harvard summer school to learn English furnished good stories for the Boston papers. The "Listener" of the Transcript tells the following:

"One day the teachers were invited to some sort of an evening function at the Longfellow house on Brattle Street. It happened that shortly before the hour for the assembly some ladies who were in front of that house were politely ap-

proached by a group of male Cuban teachers, who, with their hats in their hands, stood bowing.

"If you please, dear madams," said their spokesman, "we are invited at this house to-night. We wish to attend. We were been on an excursion to the distance, and have not the time to go to our houses. So that we wear, as you see, our day dress. Perhaps you can tell us if it would be permitted to us to go to the reception in our day dress? If it would not, then certainly shall we take the time to go to our houses and put on our night dress!"

The ladies assured them that they would do much better to go as they were than to put on their night dress, and they bowed gravely and gratefully and withdrew. — *Woman's Column*

NORTH CAROLINA SUFFRAGE.

Republican newspapers continue to send forth wails of grief over the nullification of "popular sovereignty" in the recent North Carolina election. "Our whole system of popular suffrage is imperilled," they cry. Senator Chandler, in his comprehensive review of the situation, observes:

Males above 21 who cannot read and write and are black shall not vote; whites who cannot read and write may vote. Every upright court and every honest lawyer will hold that such a clause in a State Constitution is unconstitutional and absolutely void.

It is no worse for black men than for black women to be kept in a subject condition. Senator Chandler asserts that to deprive a citizen of political equality makes him a "subject," and yet the Senator always has opposed woman suffrage, morally blind to the fact that it is quite as serious to hold a white woman in a state of subjection as to hold a black man. — *Woman's Column*

MRS. ANTHONY MEINHARDT is president of a bank in Burlington, Wis. Her son is vice-president and her daughter is cashier.

MISS MARION COWAN, of Lynn, Mass., has been elected chemist for the board of health of that city. Miss Cowan is said to be the only woman chemist in New England to act in such a capacity. She is about thirty-five years of age, and keeps a drug store.

MISS FRANCES A. VAN SANDFORD, of Albany, N. Y., was admitted to the bar at the recent examination held in the third judicial district, of New York. Miss Van Sandford is of the oldest and best Albany Dutch ancestry, and has had educational training in the Albany Academy and the State Normal College. She graduated from the Albany Law School June 30. For the past four years she has been employed in the office of Mr. Hun, who publishes in Albany the New York State Reports of the Supreme and Appellate Courts.

WOMEN NEEDED AS PEACEMAKERS.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."

For thousands of years the human race has been slowly struggling up from savagery toward civilization. I say "toward" civilization, because no nation is yet fully civilized. Two great obstacles, more than all else, have impeded its progress—perpetual warfare and the subjection of women. These twin relics of barbarism still confront it; they are related as cause and effect; they will stand or fall together.

In private life, among the more civilized nations, woman is recognized as preëminently the peacemaker, and is esteemed accordingly. It is not the scold, the termagant, the self-asserting, egotistical, aggressive woman, who exerts influence and commands respect. "A soft, low voice," says Shakespeare, "is an excellent thing in woman."

But the public life, even of so-called Christian nations, always has been and still is almost exclusively masculine. As a consequence, diplomacy has appealed solely to selfish interest. It is the boast of statesmen that considerations of "sentiment"—that is, of sympathy and morality—are excluded from national policies. Justice and mercy, still less philanthropy, are not seriously considered in the councils of ambassadors. An appeal to such considerations would only awaken contempt and create distrust among the men who shape the course of human events. It goes without saying that the interests of women and children are systematically disregarded.

When, for instance, the Chinese mob, impelled in part by ignorance and fanaticism, but also in part by European aggressions, has paralyzed the authorities, we find the European allies massacring not only the men who oppose them, but women and children, the wounded, and the men who have laid down their arms and surrendered. This irrational and fiendish procedure has been expressly ordered in advance by the German Emperor, who claims to rule by divine right, and who has instructed his soldiers to "take no prisoners," but to place themselves on the level of the Boxers. Here is the statement of trustworthy eye-witnesses, reported by the *New York Nation*:

The accounts which now reach us of the conduct of the Russian soldiers at Tientsin cannot be dismissed as the inventions of newspaper correspondents. They are furnished by missionaries who have reached this country, and whose names are known. One of them asserts that when the Chinese officers in command of the Taku forts, who seem to have done only their duty in resisting the attack on them, surrendered and offered their swords, the Russians refused quarter and shot them all down. He declares that to his knowledge, in one village, the women and children were driven into the river and then shot. The wife of an American, a Commissioner of Customs at Tientsin, says that she escaped slaughter by the Boxers only to witness the most horrible excesses on the part of the Russian troops. These advance agents of civilization tortured and murdered Chinese mothers with babes in their arms, and tossed these helpless infants from bayonet to bayonet. After shooting and

murdering, these soldiers pillaged and burned the houses of their victims. The president of the Imperial University of Tientsin, Prof. O. D. Clifford, one of the last to leave the city, declares that looting by the allied forces began as soon as they got the upper hand. He saw eight cold-blooded murders committed by the Russians.

The money of women is collected in taxes on everything they eat, drink, and wear. This money is largely expended in wars which might be avoided. How can they hold themselves guiltless, so long as they do not claim a right to a voice in the management of their government? Surely we need above all else an added element of amenity in our political methods, which women and women alone can supply.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

COLLEGE SETTLEMENT EXTENSION.

The editor of *Harper's Bazar* gives some practical suggestions this week in an article on "College Settlement Extension." She asks:

"Have you ever thought that the college settlement idea may be carried out by every woman with her own home as a centre of operation? This idea is to uplift the ignorant and unfortunate ones of earth by promoting social intercourse between them and their superiors in wealth and culture. It is commonly effected by a group of courageous college women establishing their home in a poor district, and making this home a social centre of the neighborhood, from which point radiate various educational, charitable, and reform enterprises, also municipal power to improve sanitary conditions of the surroundings.

"But college women and a settlement in the slums are not indispensable to the success of this idea. It admits of simple application in the every-day experience of every fortune-favored woman. Make your industrial relations in the world the basis of your social relations. Cultivate the acquaintance of the people who serve you in trade. Know the girls behind the counter in shops where you deal. Reach the families of men who deliver goods at your house. Get the confidence and sympathy of your seamstress, your laundress—even perhaps your cook. Put all these people by whose labor you live on your visiting list. Go to see them in their homes. Let them have the benefit there of the superior culture and refinement which you command by no merit of your own, but by an accident of circumstance or happy chance of heredity. Direct your social power to elevate their homes to the moral, intellectual, and artistic level of your own. Use your influence with the city fathers, if you find a home unfit for human life and a discouragement to the soul of humanity. Invite these people to visit you, and make them feel the truth that you are better off than they only because they afford you the rich blessing of giving.

"These less favored ones possess the greatest grace of life which peculiarly belongs to him that hath not this world's goods—the grace of receiving, without which the blessedness of giving is denied you. Make them understand this. Make

them know that your happiness as well as theirs depends upon your mutual purpose to level up the inequalities of worldly circumstance. The people, by the sweat of whose brow we live, are the near kin of our soul. Having their interests at heart in our every-day pursuits, we go behind the scenes where we barter and sell. If a sweat shop is there, we find it. We reach the slums, not in the course of sociological experiment, but in the natural trend of our business affairs, as we follow this, conscious always of the needs of humanity and the resources within ourselves. This is a practical reform and an easy one—to love the people who serve us."

BAZAR NOTES.

By far the most notable and valuable contribution promised to the Bazar is a painting by the famous William Keith, of California. That he will give this canvas is due to the active interest of his wife in the suffrage cause, of which she was an outspoken advocate during the campaign a few years ago in that State. Perhaps to appreciate this gift, those of us who are not in touch with art circles will need to be told that Mr. Keith's paintings are hung side by side with those of the old masters in fine collections in his own State. This is a crucial test to which to put any modern artist, but William Keith can afford to stand it. Of him a writer in a California magazine says: "He is unspoiled by the modern commercialism. He paints as the immortals painted—as all must paint who are to be immortal—with absolute sincerity as well as mastery. He can do it because he is full of material. A long life of strenuous study has equipped him. And a man turned of sixty, growing every day! Keith is doing nobler work than ever before, increasing a range of technic already marvellous, gaining higher mastery yet of the colors in which he was already a wizard, and unspoiled as a child."

For several years Mr. Keith's *Sunset in the Woods* has been on the walls of the Metropolitan Museum of New York. His pictures are well known in New York, and are handled by famous New York art dealers. The only condition connected with this gift is, that Mr. Keith intends to put the price upon the painting. We do not doubt that the painting will be eagerly looked for by New York picture lovers, and certainly its presence at the Bazar will add dignity to the occasion.

A word in regard to Mr. Keith's method may be of interest, as stated in the Magazine of the University of California: "Mr. Keith no longer paints in the presence of his landscape. He takes every morning his long walks, every summer his months of solitude in the mountains, making studies, catching a new light on the face of nature, spreading upon the canvas of the mind new beauty—saturating himself with natural form and its significance; and then in the solitude of his studio he summons up the spirit of some beautiful landscape. It has become a thing of the mind, and then the sublime, or the beautiful, grows upon the canvas in spiritual unity.

"I cannot paint in the presence of

Nature,' said Mr. Keith. 'Every flower, every blade of grass cries out, 'Put me in; put me in.' Then there is change all the time. The only thing a poor bewildered artist can do is to seize in his mind some flash of sun upon tree, some light of God in the sky, brood upon it, work it into his soul, and some day—suddenly, before he knows it, he has fixed his thought—God's thought he hopes it may be—upon the canvas.'"

We are to be congratulated upon Mrs. Keith's interest in the cause which brings us this generous gift.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY,
Cor. Sec. N. A. W. S. A.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS WOMEN.

The business woman has come to stay, says the New Orleans *Picayune*. The professional woman has arrived, as the French say, in law, medicine, and journalism, and is even filling a few pulpits. There is hardly an occupation or a career that is not as open to one sex as to the other, and nowadays every woman's talents alone set the limit to her success.

Everywhere in America men have been generous competitors to women, and this is particularly so in the South. Here the working woman occupies a place that is absolutely unique, and a consideration and respect that is shown her nowhere else on earth. This is due to many causes—the chivalry of our men, for one thing, and for another to the fact that behind the counters, before the typewriter, even treading the weary measure that is set to the song of the shirt, are hundreds and hundreds of women who represent the very best blood of the old Southern aristocracy. The civil war brought ruin and desolation to many families, and from these ruined homes were recruited the ranks of the women who are the bread-winners of to day.

That these women, whose sole idea of a woman's work was "to sit on a silk cushion and sew up a seam," should have been so soon able to adjust themselves to the hard demands of commercial life, is a feat of adaptability possible only to the versatile American woman. They did it, however, and New Orleans not only numbers its thousands of clever and capable women clerks and stenographers and book-keepers, but women who have made notable successes in enterprises in which they were pioneers. Nor are the women in other parts of the State behind their New Orleans sisters in progress. Everywhere they have made themselves felt, and Shreveport, in particular, has a group of bright women who have distinguished themselves in winning laurels in fields generally thought to belong exclusively to man.

Conspicuous among these bright and progressive women is Mrs. Durringer, who for many years has been clerk of the police jury, and who is believed to be the only woman in the entire country who holds such a position. Mrs. Durringer has received a man's salary for doing a man's work, and has given entire satisfaction to the many people with whom she comes in contact in the handling of large public contracts and the disbursement of large sums of public money.

Another Shreveport woman who refutes the old theory that a woman can't be a good business man is Miss Della H. Jacobs, who is the assistant secretary of the Shreveport Mutual Building Association, and who personally manages nearly all of the clerical and business affairs of a company that has over a million dollars' stock subscription account.

Miss Rosa Kelly also occupies a position to which a woman has probably never been elected before. She is the secretary of the Hargrove Cotton Mill Company, and is a capable and popular accountant, and a financier who handles large money matters with entire satisfaction to the stockholders and officers. Miss Kelly was required to give an indemnity bond, just like a man, and she runs her office not only like a man, but like an extremely able and energetic one.

COMERS AND GOERS.

Among the visitors at the WOMAN'S Column office, this week, was a woman who will vote at the coming presidential election, Mrs. Charlotte Ives Kirby, of Salt Lake City. Mrs. Kirby, who was accompanied by her son, is a tall, handsome, white-haired lady, with nothing odd or unfeminine in her appearance, despite the fact that she has been a voter for many years. She gave us an interesting account of present conditions in Utah, and expressed her conviction that equal suffrage had been of great benefit.

Mrs. Kirby was born in Boston, under the shadow of the State House, but her parents moved West when she was only seven years old. She mentioned the interesting fact that she was the first woman in Utah to sign a petition for equal suffrage. She has also represented Utah several times at the National Suffrage Conventions in Washington. Mrs. Kirby is a sister-in-law of the Hon. John W. Candler, of Brookline, and has been spending the summer on Cape Cod. A. S. B.

A WOMAN ARTIST.

A large preserving and pickling house employs a woman artist to direct its art department. Not only marmalades and pickles, but relishes and sauces of all sorts catchup, soups, dressings, are prepared from the firm's own farm-raised vegetables and ingredients. This woman designs the labels and suggests the names for the new brands, which are lithographed right in the house. She gets up the catch-interest pictures and announcement cards that are distributed to prepare the way for the firm's exhibits, and is responsible for the general ground plan of the exhibition stand and accompanying decoration, both for wall and booths, that are being shown at the Paris Exposition. One of the most successful women trade artists draughts the symbols for a biscuit factory.

MISS CLARA PARRISH, one of the "white-ribbon" round-the-world missionaries, has returned to her home at Paris, Ill., where she was given a royal reception. The citizens sent a representative to Indianapolis to meet her, and when she reached Paris 3,000 people greeted her at the station.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE LEAFLETS

The following Equal Rights Leaflets are for sale at cost at this office.

Cheques and money orders sent for Leaflets should be made payable to "Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association."

Price of Single Leaflets, 15 cents per hundred of one kind, postpaid.

Price of Double Leaflets, 30 cents per hundred of one kind, postpaid.

No Leaflets sold in numbers less than one hundred, except that samples of forty different Leaflets are sent by mail for 10 cents.

Address ONLY Leaflet Department,
WOMAN'S JOURNAL OFFICE,
BOSTON, MASS.

SINGLE LEAFLETS.

Eminent Opinions on Woman Suffrage.
The Test of Experiment, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Colorado Speaks for Herself.

More Testimony from Colorado.

Woman Suffrage Catechism, by Lucy Stone.

The Ballot for the Home, by Frances E. Willard.

Song Leaflet.

Woman Suffrage in Wyoming.

Wyoming Speaks for Herself.

Falsehoods about Wyoming, by Hon. H. V. S. Groesbeck.

Objections to Woman Suffrage Answered, by Henry B. Blackwell.

The Nonsense of It, by T. Wentworth Higginson.

The Bible for Woman Suffrage, by Rev. J. W. Bashford.

How to Win Woman Suffrage, by Henry B. Blackwell.

Twelve Reasons Why Women Want to Vote, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Woman Suffrage and Municipal Reform, by Henry B. Blackwell.

Why Women Should Have the Ballot, by Katherine Conyngton.

Father Scully on Equal Suffrage.

Questions for Remonstrants, by Lucy Stone.

Opposition and Indifference of Women, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Straight Lines and Oblique Lines, by T. W. Higginson.

Idaho Speaks for Herself.

A Very New Woman.

Clara Barton on Woman Suffrage.

DOUBLE LEAFLETS.

No Distinction of Sex in the Right to Vote, by the Hon. John D. Long.

Mrs. Livermore on Equal Rights.

The Case of Washington, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

How Women Voted in Colorado, by Hon. Jas. S. Clarkson.

Freedom for Women, by Wendell Phillips.

Equal Rights for Women, by George William Curtis.

The Gains of Forty Years, by Lucy Stone.

Women's Coöperation Essential to Pure Politics, by Geo. F. Hoar.

Women and the State, by Geo. F. Hoar.

Dr. Gregg on Equal Rights.

Mrs. Wallace on Equal Suffrage.

The Test of Woman Suffrage in Colorado, by Mrs. Helen G. Ecob.

Signs of the Times, by William Lloyd Garrison.

The Military Argument, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Three Dreams in a Desert, by Olive Schreiner.

Jesus Christ the Emancipator of Women, by Rev. C. C. Harrah.

A Solution of the Southern Question, by Henry B. Blackwell.

A Humble Advocate, by Will Allen Dromgoole.

Will the Home Suffer? by Mabel E. Adams.

Also for sale:

Yellow Ribbon Speaker, 50 cents.

Woman Suffrage and the Commonwealth by George Pellew, 10 cents.

The Yellow Ribbon Speaker

Equal Rights Readings and Recitations, in Prose and Verse, compiled by REV. ANNA H. SHAW, ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, and LUCY E. ANTHONY. For sale at WOMAN'S JOURNAL Office, 3 Park St., Boston, Mass. Price, postpaid, 50 cents.

THE DEERFIELD ARTS AND CRAFTS.

A model Village Arts and Craft Society exists at Deerfield, Mass., the Deerfield of tragic history in the French and Indian war, and in modern times of fine old houses, rare colonial relics, and the most beautiful of shade trees. Its exhibition, held early in August, was a revelation of the possibilities in a little village of a single street, says a correspondent of the *N. Y. Evening Post*.

The room in which the exhibit was made, the Martha Goulding Pratt Memorial, was, in itself, worth seeing. For twenty-five years Miss Pratt was the postmaster at Deerfield. Her work and service radiated from behind the pigeonholed mail-boxes to every home in the village and every farm homestead in the country roundabout. When she died, in 1897, her friends and neighbors, in affectionate appreciation of her noble life, established a village room in her memory. The Memorial House, built and furnished for about a thousand dollars, is a low, oblong building of one story, with a pretty portico entrance. Its one room, besides coat-room, kitchen, pantry, etc., is a capacious home-like apartment with corner seats, bookshelves, leaded windows, and an old-fashioned fireplace in tasteful colonial simplicity. The walls are hung with paper of soft green tint which harmonizes effectively with the white woodwork of dado and chimney-piece. Cushions of green are in the corner seats, and white dimity curtains drape the pretty windows. In this suitable setting the attractive industries of Deerfield were shown. The walls were hung with hand-made rugs, whose soft artistic colors are the modern interpretation of the old-time rag-weaving. The durability of the colonial hand-made carpet was there united with the improving touch of an advanced taste. The prices range from six to ten dollars, according to size. Thirty or forty of these were shown in shaded and mixed tints of tans, browns, greens, blues, with occasional effective dashes of brighter yellow and scarlet. On the wall, too, were several samples of the old-fashioned netted bed testers that are finding sale now as valances to the modern sleeping-couch. Hand-made fringes and laces for the dimity spreads that were popular with our great-grandmothers were also shown.

Spread out upon beautiful old tables of polished mahogany, loaned for the occasion, were fully fifty pieces of new and exquisite work of the famous Deerfield Blue and White Needlework Society. This society really gave the impetus to the Village Arts and Crafts Association. Its founders, the Misses Whiting and Miller, lend their artistic skill to all the village enterprises, and it is primarily through their efforts that these exhibitions have been successfully established. The Blue and White Society is constantly developing the scope of its work while conscientiously preserving its unique character. A new piece shown is a bedspread of heavy linen all done in white, with a very coarse thread in a great variety of stitches, which lie on the fabric with a brocade effect that is highly original and attractive. The design covers the top of the bed, and there is a close feathery border about the over-

hanging edges which reach to the floor, and so serve as a valance. A pair of pillow shams, similarly embroidered, make up the set, the whole intended as a gift to a young New York girl. Besides these there are several small curtains and table-covers, with many mats and doilies. These are worked in blue and white, pink and green, green and white, and orange and green (all colors dyed by the society), on several varieties of hand-spun linens from Kentucky, Fayal, and from Italy. An interesting item concerning the Kentucky linen is that the flax is grown and the fabric spun by the students of Berea College, who in this way assist in defraying their educational expenses. This linen, in two or three tones of cream grayish-white, is an attractive textile for other embroidery. Loose spraying designs, done in a heavy thread, are most effective, and portieres, table covers, and many sorts of draperies and hangings are fashioned from it. It is of good width and sells at fifty and sixty cents a yard.

The latest industry to be developed at Deerfield is that of weaving palm leaf baskets. The movement was started by a city woman, who saw the possibilities, and asked every one interested to come to the village hotel and see what could be done. Another woman, a former resident of the place, home on a visit, gave a few lessons in the work to those who wished to undertake it, and a club of basket-weavers was the result. The first promoters supplied the link between city buyers and country workers, and the enterprise has flourished remarkably. The work is the same in principle as the old-fashioned palm-leaf hat-weaving that was a common accomplishment in the days when these hats were legal tender at the country stores. It was not remarkable that in a community like Deerfield a number of women were found to recall their youthful skill, and these, with others who are new but quick to learn the simple art, make up the "Deerfield Basket-Makers." They only began to work for the market last fall, and already they find difficulty in supplying the demand, so pleasing are the dainty, beautifully woven, big and little baskets which they produce. Many fine specimens were shown at the exhibition, although the founder of the society, Miss Coleman, considers that the display is the merest foreshadowing of what will soon be done.

Mrs. Madeline Yale Wynne, who owns a Deerfield homestead and spends her summers there, exhibited some of her work in silver, copper, and enamel, together with a few leather bags with metal trimmings which she has lately begun to make. Miss Annie G. Putnam of Deerfield showed an excellent piece of decorated leather in the form of a country-house mail-bag, and a beautiful almond bowl and spoon in silver with color in enamel, also a pair of small silver cups shaped like a flower. The Misses Allen, who have been so successful in portraits, character-studies as well as scenes from nature, showed a good collection of figure pieces and landscape compositions of recent production, among them a series of illustrations for magazines. Although their work is done entirely with the camera, it assumes the

importance of artistic work. Deerfield should be proud of what it has already developed and promises for the future. This exhibit, good as it was, is considered to be an intermediate display, the chief exhibitions being held biennially.

WOMEN AND THE VOTE BOGEY.

In a leaflet called "A Plea for a Little Bit of Common Sense," Lida Calvert Obenchain says, regarding women's interest in politics:

"You will find [speaking here of Kentucky] the best seats at every political speaking occupied by the flower-laden women, who hang entranced on the florid eloquence of a would-be Senator or Governor; you will find women sitting up late to hear the returns from the various precincts, getting up early to possess themselves of the morning newspaper, and actually losing sleep in the after midnight hours, because of their anxiety over politics. But vote? No, a thousand times no! Never would they do such a degrading, unsexing, unwomanly thing!

"What would be thought of a man who professed intense interest in a political campaign, who went to all the speakings, who carried flowers to his favorite candidate, who sat up nights and got up mornings, in his burning enthusiasm over politics, but who, when the final hour of the battle came, skulked back to his tent and refused to vote? Imagine such a man saying, 'No, I can't vote. I'm very much interested in politics, but it's degrading and unsexing and unmanly to vote, and I won't do it.'

"When a woman is interested in church work, she reasonably and consistently joins a church, attends its various meetings, and votes, whenever she is allowed to do so. When she is interested in club work, she joins a club, and she votes there whenever there is an officer to be elected, or a question to be decided. If she is interested in temperance work, she joins the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and there again she votes. If she is a King's Daughter, or a Daughter of the American Revolution, or a Colonial Dame, still she must vote, and she does vote in all of these organizations, without the slightest remonstrance about the burden of suffrage thus thrust upon her. Now, if she professes to be interested in politics, the only rational thing that is left for her to do is to join a suffrage association, and insist on having the right to express her interest in politics by casting a vote."

Mrs. Ollie Northlane, of Sioux City, Iowa, who is just a trifle over five feet tall, and weighs only about one hundred pounds, is a professional cattle-buyer, and is said to be one of the best judges of live stock in the country. She spends most of her time on the road for a large Western commission house, and earns an exceedingly handsome income. Few men are as quick in judging a herd of cattle.

Mrs. Adina Mitchell, of Los Angeles, Cal., presented a paper on the "Treatment and Training of Discordant Children" before the International Prison Congress held recently at Brussels.